

RICE PROMISES A ROLLICKING SHOW.

Great Preparations for the Fire Relief Matinee To-morrow.

Pretty Cheridah Simpson Says a Charity Benefit Brings Luck to a Company.

Charles Bigelow Declares an Actor Is Inspired by a Benefit Performance.

MR. EVANS EXPECTS A PACKED HOUSE.

"The Girl from Paris" Surg to Catch the True American Spirit in the Big Show for the Journal's Fund.

"Just tell them that you saw me and that I promised to do everything in my power to make the Wednesday afternoon matinee of 'The Girl from Paris' a great event in theatricals in New York, and that I am just tickled to death to be able to

By this time New Yorkers are aware that it is one of the best drawing cards ever put on a stage in Gotham. Ever since the night it opened, on the 8th of December, the sign "Standing room only" has confronted the man who arrived a little late with the expectation of getting a good seat. It has proven itself a success and all its prestige will be exercised for the benefit of the poor.

The cast is particularly strong and con-



her duty to lend her talents in the good work of charity on the ground that no people are so delightfully generous as the people of the United States when the occasion presents itself.

"Self-preservation is the first law," said Miss Simpson, "and I suppose the next is the preservation of others; at least that is a healthy belief, and this occasion appears to be an excellent opportunity to practise it. In all my professional career I have found it compatible with success to give once in a while, rather than to perpetually receive."

Miss Simpson's Creed.
"The traditions of the stage hold to the belief that it is bad luck to sit on the curtain stick and watch to whistle in one's dressing room, but they are not half so disastrous as greed and the company that does not lend itself to charity whenever it can with justice to itself, will find failure long before it encounters prosperity. Whenever I hear that a company with which I am connected is to give a benefit, I feel sure of my salary and the future of the company. Then again, it is American to be generous. And even if the girl is from Paris we will acclimate her Wednesday."

Charles Bigelow, who takes care of the character of Mr. Ebenezer Honeycomb, picked the asks from his cigar and remarked:
"In the matter of benefits, what would he do without them? Why, me boy, the benefit is the noblest work of God. Aye, give me the benefit every time for choice acting. The worst actor in the business makes a hit at a benefit. He can't help it. His enthusiasm is so intense that he surprises himself and does the best of his life. Bring your friends, and you will be surprised to see what I will do for you some day."

Charles Dickson was just "going on" last night when the Journal man found him. "Glad to see you. Excuse my gen-

erally. "I see," said Mr. Smithson, "that the American people are not slow to come to the rescue of the distressed. Such things as this, though, I am sure, are not to be done in a haphazard way. I have been engaged in putting a play on that is doing its share of good."

The musical programme, under the direction of Mr. Herman Perlot, chief orchestra, is to be a melody of astonishing features. The songs are the catchiest that ever "came over the hills," and the whole play is a splendid affair from beginning to end.

The opening chorus, "Hail for the Thames on a Summer's Day," is charming in its swiftness and vigor.
Miss Josephine Hall's clever song, "Sister Mary Jane's Top Note," has never been able to supply all the encores demanded of it. When Miss Hall comes upon the stage to sing, a perceptible titter goes through the audience and increases to a roar by the time she has finished the first verse. "Somebody" the first between Tom and Nora, is a dainty bit of singing, and is one of the best incidents of the musical programme. Another exceptional production is the Grand Square Quadrille, where the light fantastic toe plays a most important part.

Mr. Charles Evans, proprietor of the Herald Square, left for Philadelphia yesterday afternoon, but before his departure he gave instructions to his employees to hold their shoulders to the wheel and heave good and hard until the last act.

"I want to see this affair carried through with success. I am disposed to think it is one of the most charitable movements ever started in New York. I have already accomplished untold wonders, and no man of heart and conscience can do anything but help as far as it is possible for him to do so. The Journal shall have my hearty co-operation, and I feel sure we can promise you a handsome addition to the relief fund."

Letters of Thanks.
The following letters have been received from

unfortunates who have been made comfortable through the Journal's Relief Fund:

Editor New York Journal:
With your kind assistance we are once more in a comfortable home. It is not like the home of twenty-one years, for I have lost things that I can never replace. I was on the fourth floor, next to the wall of the fire, and lost everything. I am the widow of John Ryan, who worked as a coachman and a man for twenty-seven years, and who died six years ago. Too much praise cannot be given to Captain Martine, of the Thirty-fifth Street Station, for his care and kindness to the suffering people.

I cannot thank you enough, and I hope your paper will report as it well should. I am, very respectfully,
JULIA RYAN,
502 Third Avenue.

Editor New York Journal:
I wish, through the Journal, to thank Mr. B. M. Cowperthwait & Co., who kindly cancelled my account of furniture lost at the Thirty-fifth Street fire. I also wish to thank Mr. Joseph J. O'Donoghue, No. 5 East Sixty-ninth Street, for the gift of \$10. Very gratefully yours,
MRS. GLENNON,
215 East 35th Street.

JOURNAL'S RELIEF FUND.
Total contributions to date.....\$1,473.25
FURNITURE AND CLOTHING.
LUDWIG BATTMAN & CO., TWENTY BRASS AND IRON BEDS, WITH SPRINGS AND MATTRESSES. FOUR CANCELLED ACCOUNTS. CONFIDENTIAL & CO., TWENTY TWO CANCELLED ACCOUNTS. THREE BED-FURNISHED HOMES.
LA FORTUNA, TWO DOZEN JARS BAY BILLETTES FOR DISTRIBUTION.
MRS. KING, FURNITURE.
FISHER, STENOGRAPHER.
MRS. J. V. C. OLD CLOTHING.
MRS. H. A. BENER, BEDDING AND COMFORTERS.
MRS. C. C. PALMER, CLOTHING.
MRS. FRANK BAXHAM, FURNITURE.
BUNDLE OF CLOTHING FROM STRANGER.
SHOES FROM STRANGER.

SUSPENDED ON A PICKET.

A Valuable Horse Belonging to Oliver H. P. Belmont Injured in Central Park.

John Caranagh, coachman for Oliver H. P. Belmont, was riding a valuable horse belonging to Mr. Belmont in Central Park yesterday afternoon, when the animal got frightened at Eighty-fifth Street and the East Drive and became unmanageable. It reared and plunged, and finally fell upon its back, which was a considerable depth. Thus injured, the animal was helpless. Caranagh was unable to extricate it, and a park policeman went to his assistance.

Finding it impossible to lift the horse from the iron, the policeman cut the picket out with a jackknife. This made an ugly gash, but it believed the horse, which was taken to the Park stables, where the wound was stitched.

As the injury seems to be only a flesh wound, it is believed the horse will recover and be a useful animal again.

CAMPBELL HAD NO "PULL."

The Ex-Congressman's Request to Have His Brother Excused from Jury Duty Quickly Refused.

Ex-Congressman Campbell called in the Supreme Court yesterday and asked Justice Sedgwick to excuse his brother, Thomas, from jury duty.

"Why?" asked the Justice.

"He's very busy, Your Honor," replied the East Side statesman.

"That's not a good reason."

"Well, his business will be seriously injured if he has to leave it."

"Is he here?"

"No, Your Honor."

"Why not?"

"Well, Your Honor, he thought it would be enough for me to come and intercede for him."

"You are mistaken. Jurors who want to be excused must apply in person. Tell your brother to come here."

"Dearest in the World to Me."

"DEAREST IN THE WORLD TO ME." A LOVE SONG, AS SUNG BY KATHARINE HOWE, WILL APPEAR IN THE GREAT WOMAN'S SECTION OF NEXT SUNDAY'S JOURNAL. IT IS BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED, AND CAN BE CUT OUT, MADE INTO SHEET MUSIC FORM AND BOUND IN A BOOK.

DYING FROM A DOG'S BITE.

Two More of the Baltimore Boys Have Hydrophobia.

Baltimore, Jan. 4.—Another of the boys who were bitten by a rabid dog in Baltimore County a few weeks ago, and who were treated at the Pasteur Institute in New York, has developed symptoms of hydrophobia, and his death is expected within the next twenty-four hours. The boy's name is Lawrence Wilson.

John Buhl, still another of the mad dog's victims, is also reported to be in the first stages of hydrophobia. Should they succumb to the disease the death list will be swelled to five, three of the eight victims of the dog's bites having already died.

SLEEP FOR SKIN-TORTURED BABIES.

And rest for tired mothers in a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, and a single application of CUTICURA Ointment, the great skin cure. CUTICURA REMEDIES afford relief and relief and point to a speedy cure of torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, crusted and scaly skin and scalp humors, with loss of hair, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A. "How to Cure Skin-Tortured Babies," free.

HAIR HUMORS Presented by CUTICURA SOAP.

MESSANGER BOY STOLE A THOUSAND.

Money Had Been Sent by Millionaire Wood to May Kellard.

To Protect Him from Exposure No Proceedings Were Taken.

Examination Into Wood's Sanity Brings Out the Fact for the First Time.

HE USED TO SIGN BLANK NOTES.

A Bill of Five Hundred Dollars Paid by Miss Kellard on Presenting Two of These Notes, Which She Filled in Herself.

It was brought out yesterday at the hearing of the commission appointed by Judge Newburger to inquire into the sanity of William G. Wood, now in the Tombs on a charge of forgery, that an enterprising messenger boy had obtained \$1,000 of the fortune squandered by the millionaire.

This information was given by John G. Bennett, of No. 40 Frankfort Street, who has been a friend of Wood for many years. He was telling of Mr. Wood having given Miss May Kellard, the former Tombs Angel and friend of Barbara Aub, \$1,000 a week, and incidentally remarked that on one occasion the money was sent by a messenger boy, who delivered an empty envelope.

"How was that?" asked Lawyer Thomas, eagerly.

"Why, the messenger boy simply took it," said Mr. Bennett. "Miss Kellard appealed to the manager of the messenger service, and to protect Wood she said the money had been sent by Mr. Walker, her real estate agent in Jersey City. The manager found that the envelope came from Wood, and immediately saw that there was a profit on secrecy. He proposed that if Walker would make affidavit that he sent the money it would be returned. Of course that couldn't be done, so the messenger was just \$1,000 ahead."

Mr. Bennett mentioned the names of several women on whom Mr. Wood had lavished presents, including Mrs. Steinwald, a French woman. He said Wood was inclined to be jealous of Miss Kellard, and on one occasion employed detectives to watch her. He added that he and Mr. Wood followed her in a carriage one night and found she met the Baroness Blanc and a man and afterward went to the Bijou Theatre.

Mr. Bennett said that Wood never stayed away from home until after he met Miss Kellard, in 1887. He met her in a real estate office, and was afterward seldom at home. One of Wood's women friends, Mr. Bennett said, stole \$11,000 from Miss Kellard and went to Europe, and Mr. Wood made good.

Benjamin S. Wise, a jeweller, of No. 332 Fifth Avenue, testified that Wood was known as a jeweller's agent.

He said that in 1893 May Kellard bought diamonds amounting to \$585 in his store and asked if Mr. Wood's note would be taken in payment. Wise investigated, and a few days later sent word that the note would be accepted. Shortly afterward Miss Kellard called for the jewelry and produced a package of notes signed in blank by Wood.

"Will you have the note?" she asked Mr. Wise.

He suggested making two and having them for different terms. Miss Kellard accordingly filled in two, each for \$250. She promised to pay the balance in cash, but never did so.

Mr. Wise said he had a boy follow Miss Kellard and found that she went directly to a pawnshop and placed all the diamonds in pawn.

"I wrote to Mr. Wood to this effect," said Mr. Wise, "and he replied that it was none of my business what Miss Kellard did with the jewels, and that she could throw them in the gutter if she wanted to."

The examination will be continued on Thursday.

TRYING TO KILL A STRIKE.

Socialists Take the Part of Bakers Whose Union Men Have Gone Out.

The Socialists have come to the rescue of Mrs. Damschatt, who, with her husband, is conducting a bakery on Second Avenue, where the union bakers have struck. This is because the strike was ordered by a non-Socialist union.

The Central Labor Federation, representing the Socialist unions, has decided to give Damschatt's bakery a clean bill of health, in order to thwart the strike of the non-Socialist bakers' union.

The Federation is not involved in the strike, but is glad to get a chance of killing a non-Socialist strike if possible.

SHEFFIELD, DENTIST,

ESTABLISHED 1850.

I will make you

A Tooth Crown like the natural tooth in shape, color and strength;

A piece of Bridge-work like a row of natural teeth in appearance and usefulness;

A continuous gum-plate that copies Nature in color of gum, shape of teeth, and perfect contour;

And fillings of all kinds and plates of all kinds properly made if you will come to me;

And at the lowest possible cost.

Call, have examination, get an opinion, or send for my little book that tells all about Crown and Bridge work, and has 900 references—the best in New York; for this no charge. I always give an estimate, and make an arrangement as to cost—before beginning an operation.

Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A. "How to Cure Skin-Tortured Babies," free.

L. T. SHEFFIELD, D. M. D.

26 West 32d St., N. Y.

Use Dr. Sheffield's Creme Dentifrice. For sale everywhere.

LAI HER DEAD ON THE FIRE ESCAPE.

Mrs. Kelly Blessed the Cold That Kept the Baby from Potter's Field.

It Was Only a Wee Mite, but It Was Dear to Her Mother Heart.

Too Poor to Bury It, She Clung to the Little Corpse for Three Days and Nights.

A WOMAN'S STRUGGLE WITH POVERTY.

Ill and Unable to Work, No Husband to Protect Her, She Prefers Starvation to Being Separated from Her Children. Who Will Help Her?

Rather than have her baby buried in Potter's Field, Mrs. Susan Kelly kept the body of her little one for three days and three nights on the fire escape. From her sick bed she crept every now and then to see it, blessing the cold that froze it stiff, for although it chilled her and made her draw her ragged shawl closer around her, it enabled her to keep the child longer from a pauper's grave.

Her three other children wondered why she cried whenever she looked out at the little bundle wrapped up in a towel, and tried to comfort her, but their baby voices made her grief harder to bear, for the poverty that caused her sad vigil she knew would soon take them unless help came.

Mrs. Kelly lives on the top floor of No. 501 West Fifty-fifth Street. Two months ago her husband was sent to Blackwell's Island for beating her. Since then she has struggled bravely to keep her little ones with her, but the struggle must end now, unless some one comes to her aid.

Her baby was born on December 2 and

died on New Year's eve. Her heart was full of love for it, and the thought of laying it away with the unknown dead was horrible to her.

There was an old fur cap in the bureau that had belonged to her husband. That she entrusted to a friend to rifle for her among the neighbors, hoping thus to get a few dollars with which to bury her baby. But nobody wanted the cap, so baby had to be buried by the city.

Since then Mrs. Kelly has been unable to work, and the doctors at the Vanderbilt Clinic say she must undergo an operation. Her rent is due; she is dependent upon charity for food and fuel, and if she goes to the hospital she has no one to care for her children.

"It would kill me to part with my babies," she said. "I could never send them to an institution. I will die if the operation is not performed, but the thought that my little ones might not be well treated would worry me to death. As well die one way as another," and she brushed the tears from her eyes.

"My husband drank and used to beat me, but I bore everything for the sake of my children," she went on. "I am willing to work, but I can't, and God only knows what is to become of us! If I could only get money enough to keep my home and some one to care for the children while I am in the hospital, or if I could have the operation performed here! Oh, my heart is broken! Unless some of the Journal's readers will help me, I don't know what is to become of me!"

GROSSMAN'S TRIP A FAILURE.

He Was Wealthy in Austria, but Couldn't Make a Living Here.

Berel Grossmann, a tall, aristocratic-looking man, presented himself yesterday before Immigration Commissioner Sennar, at Ellis Island. He wore checked trousers, a black coat and vest and a long overcoat. He was penniless and wanted to be returned to Europe.

In Austria he said he had been a carriage manufacturer and wealthy, but fire destroyed his factories. One of his daughters married a Turkish railroad official, but the son-in-law stood aloof, so, leaving his wife and two young children in Austria Grossmann came to New York on the First Bismarck last August.

He sought a nephew and namesake in Buffalo, but failed to find him. Since then he has worked at whatever he could find to do. He begged the Commissioner to send him back to his wife and little ones.

Dr. Sennar said he would look up the case and grant his request if possible.

AT WANAMAKER'S

CONCERNING JANUARY

We make much of January sales. It is a month for good bargain-making.



The merchandising is speculative, but with sure profits to the consumer.

Good goods only find their way into our stocks, and not an item is exploited in our STORE NEWS that has not exceptional attractions of quality and cheapness.

Quantities of merchandise are assembled for the extraordinary January occasion. That's the reason why "Clearance Sale," "January Stock-taking Sale" do not appear in our announcements.

What do you care for our stock-taking? The right goods at cheapest prices is your only question.

That's the question we answer daily.

JOHN WANAMAKER

MEN'S SUITS

Good luck for one hundred and ten belated Suit buyers. A group of 110.

Cloths—fine Cheviots and Worsteds.

Well trimmed and finely tailored.

Stylish and up-to-date.

Coats—Sacks, both single and double breasted.

Last year was only five days since. They were worth then \$20, \$18, \$16.50, \$15, but to-day they are

TWELVE DOLLARS

Didn't take New York men long to find out that we keep a first-class Clothing Store.

JOHN WANAMAKER

FORMERLY A. T. STEWART & CO.

Broadway, Fourth Avenue, Ninth and Tenth Streets.

LAUNDERED SHIRT WAISTS

Four thousand five hundred of Percale, Cheviot and Suing—a great variety from one of the best makers. Prices,

TWENTY-FIVE

and FIFTY CENTS

Same have been sold at four times the prices.

Omit them now—you'll be sorry next summer.

JOHN WANAMAKER

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

The half-yearly sale of Underwear, started here yesterday, has interest for every woman.



This is not a sale of shopworn garments or the product of over-worked girls in over-crowded rooms. It is a great gathering of 147,015 pieces of Underwear, embracing all grades from a muslin or cambric garment at eight cents to the finest piece of Parisian Lingerie at \$65.

Every low-priced muslin or cambric garment offered here is made in semi-rural factories, located in the hills of northern Pennsylvania. Pure air and cleanliness prevail in every one of the work-rooms. Bright-eyed, light-hearted, well-paid girls, aided by machinery, do the work. Skillful workmen, machinery and quantity make the little prices.

Drawers, 10c to \$1.25. Chemises, 18c to \$1.50. Skirts, 40c to \$2.75. Corset Covers, 5c to \$1.50. Gowns, 38c to \$1.75.

Have you seen "The White Fair"? Don't miss it. Never was dainty Underwear more artistically arranged.

Third floor, Fourth Avenue, Second floor, Fourth Avenue.

JOHN WANAMAKER

FORMERLY A. T. STEWART & CO.

Broadway, Fourth Avenue, Ninth and Tenth Streets.



"The Girl from Paris," Who Will Help New York Fire Sufferers.

help the Journal's Fire Fund along with one-third of the gross receipts of that performance."

This, from Edward Rice, the monarch of extravaganzas, is a substantial indication of the approval given the Journal's course toward the homeless and destitute sufferers who were burned out and driven from their flats at the memorable Christmas morning fire.

Mr. Rice, coming as he does as a closing contributor to the fund, which is at present almost large enough to meet the entire cost of re-establishing twenty-two families in flats and securing furniture to replace that destroyed in the fire, is decidedly welcome.

But what of "The Girl from Paris?"

tains such well-known persons as Mr. Charles A. Bigelow, Miss Cheridah Simpson, Miss Phoebe Cohn, Mr. Frank Smithson, Miss Andia Wilson, Mr. Charles Dickson, Mr. Joe Herber, Mr. Thomas Kiernan, Mr. Louis Mann, Josephine Hall and Miss Clara Lipman, that rollicking, bubbling, laughing little woman who makes the whole world merry with her smile. There are also many others who are not unknown to fame.

Miss Cheridah Simpson, who was the prima donna with the "Passing Show," and who plays the part of Nora in "The Girl from Paris," is very much interested in the proposed benefit. She is an American girl, bred and born, and considers it

her duty to lend her talents in the good work of charity on the ground that no people are so delightfully generous as the people of the United States when the occasion presents itself.

"Self-preservation is the first law," said Miss Simpson, "and I suppose the next is the preservation of others; at least that is a healthy belief, and this occasion appears to be an excellent opportunity to practise it. In all my professional career I have found it compatible with success to give once in a while, rather than to perpetually receive."

Miss Simpson's Creed.
"The traditions of the stage hold to the belief that it is bad luck to sit on the curtain stick and watch to whistle in one's dressing room, but they are not half so disastrous as greed and the company that does not lend itself to charity whenever it can with justice to itself, will find failure long before it encounters prosperity. Whenever I hear that a company with which I am connected is to give a benefit, I feel sure of my salary and the future of the company. Then again, it is American to be generous. And even if the girl is from Paris we will acclimate her Wednesday."

Charles Bigelow, who takes care of the character of Mr. Ebenezer Honeycomb, picked the asks from his cigar and remarked:
"In the matter of benefits, what would he do without them? Why, me boy, the benefit is the noblest work of God. Aye, give me the benefit every time for choice acting. The worst actor in the business makes a hit at a benefit. He can't help it. His enthusiasm is so intense that he surprises himself and does the best of his life. Bring your friends, and you will be surprised to see what I will do for you some day."

Charles Dickson was just "going on" last night when the Journal man found him. "Glad to see you. Excuse my gen-

erally. I am not quite prepared to receive visitors at close range. Stand back a little, while I show you some new business. I have arranged for Wednesday night. You see?"

Just then the versatile Mr. Dickson got his me and, led with the advice, "Come Wednesday."

Louis Mann, who plays the part of Hans, appears to be a German gentleman engaged in conducting a famous law hotel in Schottensburg, is studying a new North of Germany brogue and intimates that he will introduce it at the matinee.

All concerned have given the proposed benefit a great deal of thought, and some great work is expected.

American People Not Slow.
Mr. Frank Smithson, who came all the way from London to put "The Girl from Paris" on and made it the success it is, appeared to me charmed with the prospect of